



Ursinus College  
**Digital Commons @ Ursinus College**

---

Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898

The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville,  
Perkiomen Valley

---

6-24-1886

## Providence Independent, V. 12, Thursday, June 24, 1886, [Whole Number: 575]

Providence Independent

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence>

 Part of the [American Politics Commons](#), [Cultural History Commons](#), [Social History Commons](#),  
and the [United States History Commons](#)

**Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.**

---

### Recommended Citation

Independent, Providence, "Providence Independent, V. 12, Thursday, June 24, 1886, [Whole Number: 575]" (1886). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 356.  
<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence/356>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville, Perkiomen Valley at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. For more information, please contact [aprock@ursinus.edu](mailto:aprock@ursinus.edu).





Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 12.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A., JUNE 24, 1886.

WHOLE NUMBER, 575

## Department of Science.

EDITED BY DR. J. HAMER, SR.

### Matter, Force and Consequent Motion.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

The tendency of force, in whatever form it is manifest, is to pursue a straight line in the direction from whence it starts, and this direction is never known to change unless a change of matter intervenes and it strikes a differently constituted medium of matter through which it has to pass, when the velocity is changed and what is not arrested, or reflected, is refracted, (bent in a different direction,) and through whatever form of matter it passes, through that medium there is always a wave motion, in concentric circles, passing off at right angles to the passage of the force, a regular up and down motion, like when a body of matter strikes a calm sheet of water. From a ray of light passing through the invisible ether as a medium this undulatory motion passes off in all imaginable planes through which it passes. It is owing to this fact that light is capable of being polarized, and by its action on crystals we are enabled to learn the internal constitution of crystals of the different systems and the real difference of molecular arrangement. A ray of light can be polarized by being reflected from glass at an angle of  $56^{\circ} 45'$  and from water at an angle of  $53^{\circ} 11'$  at a less angle from the rarer than the denser medium. To enter into an explanation of the change, and the different modes of polarizing light and manner of detecting the molecular arrangement of crystals by this means, would be too tedious to do lengthily for a paper of this kind, so we pass on to the consideration of the rays of heat. Here we find the rays obeying precisely the same laws as those of light, and the waves from the heat and motion are longer than those from the rays of light. As the heat passes through a rock salt prism it is the same as light passing through a glass prism. The ray of heat is analyzed and the forces undergo various degrees of refrangibility, the mean refrangibility being less than that of white light. The most refrangible will coincide with about the middle of the luminous spectrum, while the least refrangible will extend far beyond the limits of the least refrangible rays of light. And the waves are longer in proportion than those from white light. As the temperature of the source increases the forces of heat acquire a greater power of transmissibility. The higher the temperature of the source, the more does it resemble red light; the lower its temperature, the greater its analogy with the violet rays. We have thus in the spectrum, in order from below upward, First, the forces belonging to heat the least refrangible with longer waves, and blending upward with those of light, and Second, the phenomena of color forces in light more refrangible and with shorter waves than in those of heat. But there are in the sun's rays a higher series of forces and more refrangible with shorter undulations than those of heat and light, active or chemical forces, which act upon the elementary constituents of bodies inorganic and organic and animates all living nature. In respect to light it has been proven that the phenomenon is dependent upon the wave motion; for if the combined action of two rays of light are made to act, so that the waves from the one are made to interfere and destroy those from the other, the one set rising and filling up the intervals between the others, light is destroyed, and darkness follows. Though the production of cold by the combined action of two rays of heat has not yet been seen, yet the relation between heat and light is so perfect, that the wave theory which has been shown to be a scientific fact as far as it relates to light that we think it can be safely assumed as a truth in science when applied to the action of heat. In like manner it is accepted as a fact in science that the forces or rays which act upon the elements of matter agitate the invisible ether through which they pass. Referring again to heat and light, as the temperature of the source of heat increases, its power of transmission becomes greater and passage more rapid with longer waves, so the phenomena of colors is controlled by the intensity of light.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

## BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

There was no doubt that the Messingers were fortunate in possessing so charming a house as the Ness. It was built at the head of a narrow valley shut in by two hills, and beyond the sloping lawn stretched a wide expanse of sea.

Mr. and Mrs. Messinger were simple, unaffected people, devoted to their children, and to Nancy, Mr. Messinger's young step-sister. They treated her with a kind of reverential tenderness, chiefly due to the fact that she was entirely dependent on them. And, in her turn, Nancy filled the place of a loving elder sister to the tribe of little ones, and as friend-in-chief to her gentle sister-in-law.

One sunny afternoon in early summer, Mrs. Messinger sat at the open bay-window of the drawing-room, reading. She was a placid little lady, seldom ruffled in mind or temper, and her sweet face and soft blue eyes were pleasant to contemplate. The door opened presently, and Nancy came in rather slowly. Her expression was as sweet and gentle as her sister's, but her great dark eyes and firmly cut mouth and chin bore evidence of much greater strength and individuality of character. She came over to the window, and seated herself in a low basket chair with an air of constraint.

"I have had a letter from Jim," she said.

"Yes; I saw it on the hall table," replied Mary, laying down her book. "Does he say when he is coming?"

"Yes; he came by the same steamer as the letter. He will be here to-morrow, I suppose."

"Nancy! really?" asked Mary, looking almost excited. "Are you not delighted?"

"I—I—have a confession to make," said Nancy, nervously, looking out over the sea. "I thought I loved Jim when he went out to India five years ago, but I was only seventeen then, and did not realize what love meant. We had known each other all our lives, and I mistook our friendship for love."

"When did you make this terrible discovery?" asked Mary, in distress.

"I have felt it dimly for a year or two, but what made it all clear to me was Jim's letter, saying that he was coming home. It filled me with dismay and fear. I felt that I simply could not meet him as his betrothed wife, so I wrote last mail and asked him to release me from my engagement."

"And what does he say?" Mary asked, anxiously.

"He is delighted," Nancy said, brightening. "He says that his feelings have changed, too."

"I always think of you in the future as his wife," sighed Mrs. Messinger, whose mind was slow to welcome new ideas. "Are you sure you are wise, dear?"

"Quite sure," Nancy answered firmly. "And you will break the news gently to Ned, won't you? And please get reconciled to the arrangement soon. I feel so delightfully airy and free!"

"You never hinted at any change before," said Mary, a little reproachfully.

"I only knew it dimly, or I might have done," replied Nancy gently. "And since I wrote to him I have been silent, to spare you any anxiety. I have felt it for the last three years in writing to him. My letters have never been from the present Nancy, but from the Nancy as I could remember her at seventeen. In fact, I have been 'writing down' all the time to the level of his intelligence as shown in his letters, and that level is painfully low. But, happily, you see, he is as pleased to end our engagement as I am."

"He would be much more likely to object if he once saw you," said Mary frankly, "for these five years have done wonders with you in every way."

"Oh, he is so boyish that he will think me strong minded, and therefore, dislike me," said Nancy, laughing. "And I did send him my last photograph, you know."

"Did you send that hideous thing?" asked Mary in surprise.

"Well," confessed Nancy rather reluctantly, "I believe I had some secret, unconfessed hope that he would offer to break off the engagement if he once saw that hideous caricature. But here comes Ned; I shall leave you to explain things to him."

A day or two later Nancy started

for her usual afternoon walk along the cliffs. Since she had been released from the engagement which for years past had been weighing on her spirits, she had been in a state of exhilaration which surprised her. The world seemed wholly beautiful; life was an unmixed blessing; sin and poverty were rarer than she had thought. Walking quickly along, absorbed in these pleasant reflections, she did not hear footsteps behind her, and was surprised at hearing herself suddenly addressed. Looking up with startled eyes, she found a young man gazing at her with a puzzled, intent expression in his handsome face.

"You are Nancy, are you not?" he said doubtfully, holding out his hand.

"Why, Jim, is it really you?" asked Nancy, regarding him with surprise.

"How you have grown! When did you come? and how did you find me?"

"I came two days ago," he said, reddening slightly in irritation at her first words. "Father was anxious that I should stay with him yesterday, but I called at the Ness this afternoon, and Mrs. Messinger told me where I should find you."

"Let us go home now, and then you can see them all," she said, turning back. "You will hardly know the children; they were such mites when you left."

"I certainly shall not, if they have altered as much as you have done. I scarcely knew you," he said, looking down at her with intent gray eyes, and inwardly comparing this beautiful graceful girl with the *gauche* school-girl of five years since.

"I am older," she said, her heart sinking strangely. "He might disguise the fact that he finds me a disappointing failure," she thought rather bitterly.

"Of course we are no longer boy and girl," he agreed. "But I hope we shall always be friends, Nancy? We have been that all our lives, haven't we?"

"Yes, let us be friends," she said. And thinking that he was eager to impress upon her that they were to be nothing more, she added, "And it was very wise to break off that childish engagement before you came home, wasn't it?"

"Y—yes," he said doubtfully; "oh, yes, of course. Your feelings are naturally quite changed, I suppose, Nancy?"

"Naturally," she said calmly; but thinking to herself that she was not so sure about that after all.

"Naturally," he echoed, his eyes, however, becoming a little clouded. "Those boy and girl engagements never answer, do they? people develop so differently from what one would expect. Judging from your letters, I should have thought you utterly different from what I find you."

"You are equally different from what I should have expected you to be," she answered. "But let us put up with each other as we are; we need not see much of one another, you know."

They had just reached the gate leading into the garden of the Ness as she said this, and unconsciously she paused outside. Jim took this coupled with her last words, as a hint that he should go, and was more hurt than he cared to own.

"Good afternoon," he said stiffly, raising his hat. "Your suggestion is a brilliant one, and you need not fear that I shall trouble you with my presence more often than is necessary."

"You are coming in?" she said, with pained, pleading eyes.

"Thank you, no," he said coldly. "I have seen Mrs. Messinger and your brother, and the children will keep."

"Good-bye," she said, turning in at the open gate in order that he should not see the rising tears.

"Good-bye," he said freezingly, thinking her absolutely cruel in not shaking hands. She went up the little sloping avenue slowly and sadly, trying to crush back the tears, which would rise to her eyes in spite of her efforts. She had succeeded before reaching the hall, and could answer her sister's surprised questions quite calmly.

"My dear Mary," she said, laughing gently, "you forget our changed relations. You must not expect him to come as often as he used. We have both come to the conclusion that we are quite different from what we had thought each other, and we have mutually agreed to see as little as possible of one another."

But when she reached her own room,

her self-control deserted her, and she cast herself down on the little couch, and wept long and bitterly.

"I hate him!" she said to herself vindictively. "I do; I hate him! No, I don't; I believe I do the very opposite. Oh, I ought to be ashamed of myself, to care for any one so utterly indifferent to me! He didn't even come in, and after all these years! He shall never know that I love him, never! However much I may suffer, I have enough pride to hide it. He shall think me as indifferent as he is himself."

Her mouth took a hard look, very foreign to its sweet lines, as she rose and bathed her face; and through all that evening she bore herself so bravely that no one guessed of the bitterness and wounded pride she thus smilingly hid.

If Mrs. Messinger had been given to abstruse reflections, she might have asked herself how Jim and Nancy could possibly avoid each other, according to their compact, when he was always coming to the Ness? For he came every day, and at all hours of the day, as he had been wont to do five years ago. There was one difference between this daily intercourse and that of the old times, and that a rather important one. Nancy lost all her gentle brightness when speaking to Jim, and was coldly, distantly polite to him. He saw this, and no doubt resented it, but Nancy never guessed that from his manner. He did everything he could think of to please her, but with no outward effect. Inwardly she knew that her love for him was strengthening day by day, and that no power of hers could prevent it.

Jim was in a most trying position. He knew himself to be deeply in love with Nancy; his feeling for her had never died, as he had imagined; but with the knowledge of her as a sweet, noble woman came the knowledge that he had forfeited the right to tell her of his love. Her letters had been of a kind of which he had wearied when he ceased to be a youth. But, anxious that his own letters should not be as uninteresting to her as hers were to him, he had written in a boyish, semi-frivolous strain, which he thought would be pleasing to her, as natural to herself. He could not understand how such a thoughtful, intelligent girl as he knew her now to be could have written such shallow, characterless letters. He supposed that she had not cared for him enough to write about what she felt interested in.

His position with regard to Nancy was much worse than that of any mere acquaintance. Every other man could tell her of his love, while it seemed to Jim that he had lost this right by gladly agreeing to cancel their engagement. What made matters worse was that Nancy never appeared to dream that any other relation than the present constrained friendship was possible between them.

One afternoon he found her alone; a very rare occurrence indeed, for she was careful to avoid a tete-a-tete with him.

"Shall we go into the garden?" she asked, thinking that anything was preferable to sitting stiffly in the drawing-room.

"I should like it immensely," he answered, rising and opening the door with alacrity. "Will you take me to our old favorite seat? I have so often thought of those old days when I was feeling homesick, Nancy."

"I thought you were very happy in India," she said unresponsively.

"So I was, but I was homesick sometimes, especially when I first went out." "This is the seat, is it not?" she said, as if she might have easily forgotten the place where he had first told her of his love.

"Yes, this is it," he said dreamily, looking out over the cliffs and sea.

"Mr. Penstone and I always quarrel over this view," said Nancy, anxious to prevent any embarrassing pause.

"Who is Mr. Penstone?" asked Jim, knitting his brow.

"He is our curate," she answered.

"I always say that this is the finest view in the town, but Mr. Penstone maintains that the view from—"

"He must be an idiot, then!" burst in Jim, hotly; "the views are not to be compared!"

"You might have waited until I had finished the other," said Nancy, raising her eyebrows.

"I—I beg your pardon," he said, in utter confusion. "I thought you must mean—in fact, I understood you to say—that the view from the Beacon was finer than this."

"Yes, that is what Mr. Penstone declares," she said.

"What a hideous name the man has," said Jim, irritably. "Of course you are devoted to him, Nancy?"

"Yes; he is so very good and clever and pleasant," she said, surprised at his vehemence.

"You are going to marry him, I suppose," he said, with ill-concealed anger.

"You forget yourself, I think," she answered, with gentle dignity. "And whom may I marry can be no possible concern of yours."

"Oh, none, of course!" he said furiously. "Only you might have told me the truth when you broke off our engagement. It would have been just as easy to say that you were engaged to some one else at once."

"You are entirely mistaken in thinking I am engaged to any one," said Nancy, calmly. "Mr. Penstone is married and old enough to be my father. I may have obsolete ideas about engagements, but I was not aware that, even in these enlightened days, honorable women were in the habit of engaging themselves to two people at the same time. Shall we go in now, or have you any other interesting accusations to make?"

"Forgive me, Nancy; I was a fool!" pleaded Jim earnestly. "I forget sometimes that I have not still the right to speak to you on such matters. For five years I have thought of you as my promised wife, and now that I am with you I cannot always realize that you are mine no longer. Say that you forgive me, Nancy, for my roughness and presumption."

"There is nothing to forgive," she said, coldly. "Let us go in now. The evenings are getting quite chilly."

After this quarrel Jim found it impossible to be on the same footing of friendship with Nancy. She was colder and more constrained than ever in her manner towards him; and though every day he felt more clearly that his love was hopeless, he found it more and more difficult to hide it from her. He was too proud and too manly to force his love on her, believing as he did, that she disliked him; and at last, after a bitter struggle with himself, he determined to return to India at once.

He had never been to the Ness lately without some valid reason, and this new decision was so good an excuse for calling that he was not slow in taking advantage of it. He found Nancy in the garden, arrayed in a large white sun-bonnet, busily gathering strawberries for tea.

"You find it rather hot work, I am afraid," he said, looking down gravely into her flushed face. "Let me pick some now."

"Thank you," she answered, resigning the basket. "Stooping so much has tired me a little."

He had soon filled the basket, and then, at his suggestion, they seated themselves under an apple tree to rest. Nancy took off her sun-bonnet, and leaned her bare head against the gnarled trunk languidly. Jim watched her as she sat there, thinking that he would soon have only the memory of her sweet, pure face to bear with him.

"I came up this afternoon to say good-bye," he said, breaking the long silence rather abruptly.

Nancy started slightly, and raised her eyes to his in wonderment.

"Good-bye?" she said. "And where are you going?"

"I am going back to India; I have had enough of England."

"To India? at once? Oh, why?" she asked piteously, growing white, and looking at him with frightened eyes.

An expression of tremulous hope began to dawn on Jim's face as he saw how his words had affected her.

"Do you care, Nancy?" he asked, eagerly. "Would you rather I stayed?"

"My wishes have nothing to do with the matter," she said, rather bitterly.

"Indeed they have," he said, very earnestly—"Nancy, tell me, would you rather I stayed?"

"If I said 'yes,' would you stay?" she asked, quietly.

"Only if you loved me," he said. "I cannot stay on and see you day after day, and feel that you will never care for me. May I stay, Nancy?"

"If you like," she answered shyly.

Jim took her into his arms and kissed her very tenderly. "There is one thing I want to know," he said presently, looking down into her eyes; "when did you begin to love me, dear?"

"When did you begin to love me?" she replied, blushing under his gaze.

"I don't know; I have loved you all my life," he answered.

"I don't know, either," she said, "when I was about four or five, I think."

"But, my darling, you broke off our engagement," he said wonderingly.

"Yes; from your letters I thought I did not love you. They were so stupid I—I mean—"

"Yes, they were stupid, but yours were silly, too, and I thought that was the kind of thing you liked," he said, a ray of intelligence dawning in his eyes.

"I thought you were terribly boyish, so wrote very 'young' letters, thinking they would interest you," she said, beginning to laugh.

"We both fell into the same mistake, then," he said, laughing, too, though a little regretful. "Oh, Nancy, we might have had such a good time! How I wish I had the letters that you might have written!"

"Yes, it is a pity," she said. "But it is all right now, and I will write the sweetest letters to you in future."

"Indeed, you will not," he replied, in a calmly masterful tone. "I never mean to leave you again. We must look upon those letters as the vast 'It-might-have-been.'"—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

### Origin of the Potato.

An interesting article on this subject is given in a recent number of *Nature*, from which it appears that we have as yet no certain knowledge of the original home of our popular tuber. Whether it came from Peru or Virginia has yet to be settled. The writer says: "The question of the introduction of the potato is a very complex one."

Potato is but the English way of pronouncing batata.

But what is the word batata? To what language does it belong? The first European knowledge of it appears to be traceable to Cuba, San Domingo, or some of the neighboring islands at the time they were discovered by Columbus, 1492, etc. But then the sixteenth century writers on Peru also use it as if it were a common word there, and, if it were, it is at least interesting, if not strange, to find a word thus widely spread over and across districts where, it has been said, languages so very with tribes that one cannot even understand another, though neighboring, tribe. But first we have to consider, is there any contemporary evidence that the West Indian natives did make use of a word which, when written by the Spaniards, appeared as *batata*? It would involve a special search among such materials as Navarette had at his disposal to decide that. Compilations are not to be trusted, and English versions are of no avail. What the actual word was, written by Columbus or his companions, is what is wanted. Then, if it were a true West Indian word, and introduced and known with some plant in Spain and Portugal in the early part of the sixteenth century, what is the probability that, at the middle of it, writers on Peru used it as a name that would be understood at home, even though not used by the South American natives? With regard to papas, it is distinctly stated by Acosta it was a native name in South America, but the writer does not know of any passage in which batata is said to be. It has been pointed out above how the mistake arose that papas has been considered a Virginian name, and it is possible batata may prove to be not a South American name at all. There is a Quichau word, ascu, equivalent, apparently, to papas, to which only Mr. Clements Markham among English writers seems to have drawn attention. At present, in English translations of travels in Peru, papas and batata appear often confounded.

Then in regard to our own use of the word batata, did we have it with roots through the Spaniards, or direct from the West Indies? The earliest use of the word does not yet seem to have been fully searched for. It may, however, be found earlier than in the list of literary quotations usually given. For example, it occurs in the account of Sir J. Hawkins' voyage, 1565—"Hennes, potatoes, and pines." The earliest description the writer has been able to trace of what the potato was is in the botanical work of 1570, published in London, Lobel's "*Stirpium adversaria nova*." A figure is given of the root of the batata, and at the heading is "*Anglice Potades*."

In 1596 the form potaton is met with. In 1627 and 1676 potatoes, and in 1655 pottato. Batata itself, by the Spaniards, seems to have been spelled indifferently batata or battata.

Then there is another curious point. How has it come to pass that for the same plant the Spaniards of to-day retain papas, while the Portuguese use batata, for the plant we now call the potato?

In speaking of questions in connection with our having changed the use of the word potato from one plant to another, it is an advantage for preventing confusion to refer to the two plants by their present botanical names, the *Batatas edulis*, which belongs to the convolvulus "order," and the *Solanum tuberosum* (perhaps including the supposed different species, *Maglia*), our common potato, which belongs to the nightshade "order." Of the two it was *Batatas edulis*, called then, long before Linnaeus' binomial system, simply batata, that seems to have been first known in Europe.

The first European knowledge of the plant *Solanum tuberosum* (or *Maglia*) was under the name papas, by which it was known till Caspar Bauhin recognized that it was a *Solanum* in 1596. The date 1596, if not exactly that of his knowledge, is the date of his first publishing it in his *Ictonicæ*.

Then as to dates of introduction.

As already said, the first European knowledge of batata was in 1494 or 1495, that is, assuming that it was among the valuable products of the West Indies, Columbus sent home to his patron sovereigns to demonstrate the value of his discoveries. It is mentioned he sent home vegetable products as well as gold. He sent spices, dye woods, fruits and herbs, orientated to. In the history "*Primer viaje de Colon*" (Navarette, cap. 1) is the passage—"And besides there are trees of a thousand species, each having its particular fruit and all of marvelous flavor, so that I am in the greatest trouble in the world not to know them, for I am very certain they are each of great value. I shall bring some home as specimens, and also some of the herbs." Taking Washington Irving's inspection of Navarette's materials as reliable, Columbus knew the potato—the batata.

### Something for Matrons.

Always remember that you are married to a man and not a god; be prepared for imperfections.

Once in a while let your husband have the last word; it will gratify him and be no particular loss to you.

Do be reasonable; it is a great deal to ask under some circumstances; reasonable women are rare—be rare.

Anticipate the discovery by your husband that you are "only a woman." If you were not, he would not care about you.

Remember that servants are made of the same material that you are; a little coarser grained, perhaps, but the same in essentials.

Let your husband read the newspaper at breakfast table; it is unsocial, but then it is only a trifle, after all, and he likes it.

Read something in the papers besides fashion notes and society columns; have some knowledge of what is going on in foreign countries.

Try and forget yourself; as to your husband, forget that you married him and remember that he married you; he will then probably do the reverse.

Be a companion to your husband if he is a wise man, and if he is not, try and make him become your companion. Raise his standard; do not let him lower yours.

Respect your husband's prejudices, respect his relations, especially his mother—she is not the less his mother because she is your mother-in-law; she loved him before you did.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

### He Still Made a Profit.

A sailor, having purchased some medicine of a celebrated doctor, demanded the price.

"Why," says the doctor, "I cannot think of charging you less than seven and sixpence."

"Well, I tell you what," replied the sailor, "take off the odd and I'll pay you the even."

"Well," returned the doctor, "we won't quarrel about trifles."

The sailor laid down sixpence, and was walking off when the doctor reminded him of his mistake.

"No mistake at all, sir. Six is even and seven is odd all the world over. So I wish you a very good day."

"Get you gone," said the doctor. "I have made fourpence out of you anyhow!"—*English Exchange.*







## Providence Independent.

Thursday, June 24, 1886.

TERMS.—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

### PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk.....6.47 a. m.

Accommodation.....8.07 a. m.

Market.....1.20 p. m.

Accommodation.....4.34 p. m.

FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.

Mail.....7.17 a. m.

Accommodation.....8.14 a. m.

Market.....3.13 p. m.

Accommodation.....6.46 p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH.

Milk.....6.56 a. m.

Accommodation.....6.49 p. m.

NORTH.

Accommodation.....10.3 a. m.

Milk.....5.41 p. m.

All communications, business or otherwise, transmitted to us through the mails, to receive immediate attention, must be directed to Collegeville, P. O., hereafter.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks

From Abroad.

Bright skies, warm sunshine—next month!

The present interesting condition of the weather is not very warmly greeted by anybody.

Rainy weather for commencement week at Ursinus. Quite a number of its friends have come to town, armed with umbrellas. Let's all hope for fine weather to-day.

Flashes are a trifle scarce this week. The regulation seven months' news together with the wet weather, have had a depressing effect on the wires.

The Mingo Creamery building, as internal arrangements and conveniences is one of the best, if not the best in the county.

A timothy head measuring 11 in length was received at this office the other evening. It was taken from the premises of auctioneer Fetters township. Beat it, if you can!

Supervisor Cleaver, of Lower Providence, is repairing Skipack Hill Norristown pike, in a manner that will redound to his credit and honor in a month or two. Ed. goes on the principle of doing things well.

Among miscellaneous business before the Court, Tuesday, we observed the following: "Yerkes Creamery Company vs. the British America Assurance Company. Petition for removal of the cause to the United States Circuit Court."

Deacon Sheridan, having finished planting potatoes, superintended the work of partly plastering and otherwise improving his castle.

A shooting match will be held at Dorworth's hotel, Trappe, on Saturday, July 3. Clay pigeons will serve as targets, and an interesting time is expected.

When it comes to doing carpenter work, we'll book Chester Reichelderfer against any of the best hatchet and saw knights in this region.

Bro. Roberts spied another typographical error. Consequently he is happy! It doesn't require a great deal to exhilarate our daisy brother.

DEGREE CONFERRED.

A. H. Fetterolf, Ph. D., President of Girard College, and son of Mr. Gideon Fetterolf, this place, has received the degree of L. L. D., from Delaware College, Newark N. J. We understand President Fetterolf and wife contemplate an ocean voyage and a tour of several months through continental Europe.

Lost an Arm.

It is reported that Mr. George W. Davenport, formerly of Paist's Collegeville Roller Mills, met with a very serious accident recently while attending to the rolls in a mill at Morgantown, Berks county. By some means his right hand was drawn into one of the rolls and terribly mutilated, rendering amputation necessary. Mr. Davenport's friends in this locality will learn with much regret of the sad misfortune that has overtaken him.

In Reference to Public Schools.

Prof. Hoffecker held an examination of teachers for the Independent district in Gross' hall, this place, Monday. The directors, with smiling countenances, were present and manifested an interest in the exercises. The class consisted of six persons. The directors made the following appointments: Trappe—W. S. Price, principal; Miss Annie Smith, primary. Collegeville—Miss Alice Hunsicker, principal; Miss Gehart, primary.

The school board of Lower Providence has organized by electing R. C. Casselberry, President, and S. O. Perry, Treasurer. The term has been

fixed at eight months. The salaries will be \$45 and \$40.

### Runaway.

Last Thursday produce dealer John Place, this place, took the bit from his horse's mouth preparatory to feeding him out in the open air. The displacement of the blinds allowed the horse to see the top of the wagon. The animal was frightened at what he saw, and made a sudden and successful effort to get much further away from the top. The result was a badly damaged wagon. After some difficulty the horse was captured.

### BASE BALL.

On Saturday last the I. B. B. C. crossed bats with the East Greenville Club, at the latter place. The I. B. B. C. clad in their new suits, made a fine appearance, which no doubt aided them in defeating the "Greenville boys." The score was 49 to 30, in favor of I. B. B. C. Umpire, F. H. Koons. Time, 3 hours.

### BOQUET.

Economy Lodge, No. 347, I. O. of O. F., of Evansburg, received the annual memorial boquet from Mrs. Susan Rosenberger and Miss Eliza Peters, daughters of Henry Peters, deceased. These ladies annually donate to the lodge a large and beautiful boquet of natural flowers in memory of their father, who died twelve years ago and who was an honored member of Economy Lodge.

### COMMENCEMENT.

The fifteenth annual commencement of Ursinus College began Sunday evening with the baccalaureate sermon to the graduates by President Bomberger, in St. Luke's Reformed church, Trappe. The church was well filled, and the discourse was attentively listened to. The commencement exercises will be held in Trinity church at 10 a. m. to-day. The order of exercises will be as follows:

"Invocation."

Oration—Miss May H. Royer, Trappe, Montgomery county, Pa.

Oration—Miss Lillie P. Eberly, Durlach, Lancaster county, Pa.

Oration—D. Charles Murtha, Philadelphia, Pa.

Scientific Oration—Miss Ella B. Price, Collegeville, Montgomery county, Pa.

Scientific Oration—George H. Miller, Weaversville, Northampton county, Pa.

Valedictory—Edwin Clark Hishman, Tiffin, Seneca county, Ohio.

Conferring of Degrees.

Benediction.

From Our Trappe Correspondent.

The corn is growing fast.

The picnic season is hastening on.

Plenty of wet, not very dry.

Plenty of wheat, plenty of rye.

Perhaps plenty of oats, plenty of corn.

And plenty of dew drops in the morn.

The singing class lately organized at Bechtel's school house, is well attended. It is under the instruction of Prof. John L. Markley.

The Sunday school recently organized at the Mingo meeting house was well attended last Sunday, and has thus far proved a success. Good teachers, good officers and good scholars make a good school. Exactly so.

The indications, save the usually wet weather, favor a good harvest.

It is reported that a farmer not many miles from here has a field of very tall oats, some of it measuring four feet and over in height.

If it ever stops raining the farmers will begin to make hay in earnest.

Echoes from Ironbridge and Vicinity.

The Ironbridge B. B. C. took a journey to Greenville recently, enjoyed a game of base ball with the nine of that place, and came home with the plumes of victory.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle had quite a fine time on Friday evening. A procession, composed of quite a number of Knights, paraded through the various streets before going to the hall, where the following officers of Ironbridge Castle were installed: Past Chief, W. H. Shaeffer; Noble Chief, M. T. Hunsicker; Vice Chief, William Reed; High Priest, P. M. Hunsicker; Venerable Hermit, John DeBarth; Master of Records, H. F. Hunsicker; Clerk of Exchequer, D. M. Hunsicker, and Sir Herald W. Porter. Ironbridge Castle starts with over fifty members.

The latest from Bridge street is the story that tells of flirting over the garden fence.

Mr. G. F. Hunsicker, our worthy merchant, is serving as layman at the Lutheran ministerium in session at Easton, Pa.

The boss was gone and Peter was out. Of course he knows when to go.

According to appearances the boys enjoyed the ball in Gross' hall, your town, last Friday evening.

Our poet is writing a poem which will be published in a week or two.

Rowing, gently rowing! SLACK, JR.

"And here it is again, another religious paper, perhaps the only one in Montgomery county, not printed at home as it should be, but passing through the Collegeville post office as second class matter which it has no right to do. Moser, puncture that thing."

The foregoing needs a little explanation. So far as we know there are only two religious papers issued within six miles of the old depot, and only one printed away from home, that pass through the Collegeville postoffice. The one is the *Ursinus Bulletin*, and the other is no less a distinguished and brilliant paper than our refulgent, rollicking, and tapping contemporary, the *Phoenixville Messenger*. Bro. Roberts will please give us another tap in reference to the above.

### REPAIRS.

The old Dewees farm, Trappe, is receiving the attention of a number of carpenters and fence makers. By virtue of decrees verbally issued by Hon. F. P. Dewees, the old barn is being enlarged and improved by carpenter J. G. T. Miller. The farm house will also be improved and beautified in various ways. During the season long stretches of fence rails supported by genuine locust posts will be made. Mr. Dewees says locust posts beat all other fence posts in the world for durability. In shipping a car-load of them from the mountains he sent along two posts that have done round service for 45 and 53 years and are in excellent condition yet.

### GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER.

At ten minutes past 9 o'clock Tuesday evening, at Norristown, the jury in the case of Michael Martin, of Conshohocken, on trial for killing his wife, agreed upon a verdict of voluntary manslaughter. Each juror was polled and answered to this verdict. The Court discharged the jury, which had been out all night and only agreed upon a verdict a short time before Court was called. On going out the first ballot resulted in seven being for murder in the second degree, four for voluntary manslaughter, and one for acquittal. The second ballot stood nine for second degree, and three for voluntary manslaughter. Subsequent ballots arranged them 11 for voluntary manslaughter and one for murder in the second degree. Thus they continued until just before going into Court.

### GORED BY A COW.

On Monday J. M. Zimmerman, an extensive farmer residing near this place, was painfully injured by a cow. In company with another gentleman he went into a field where his cattle were pasturing, to secure a calf, and was in the act of capturing the same, when the mother of the calf suddenly rushed upon him in a vicious manner. One of the cow's horns caught Mr. Zimmerman under his right arm, lacerating the flesh to a considerable extent, and causing a very painful wound. The beast made a second plunge at the injured man, but he evaded the prongs by throwing himself to one side. In doing so he fell to the ground and was somewhat bruised by being trampled upon by the infuriated animal. Under the circumstances, Mr. Zimmerman's escape from fatal injury was most fortunate, and his numerous friends will be glad to learn that the ugly wound he is nursing is not of a dangerous character. We do hope that friend Zimmerman has reached the end of his misfortunes. He deserves smooth sailing for the next twenty years.

### TROTTING AT LIMERICK CENTRE.

Quite a number of horsemen and persons possessing notable fondness for the turf were present at the Limerick Centre track Saturday afternoon and witnessed the various trials of speed. The track was in good order and the lessee landlord Schlichter had made ample and satisfactory provisions to accommodate his numerous visitors. The first race of one heat was engaged in by M. H. Grater's g. g., and Jesse Johnson's b. g. The heat was won by half a neck by Mr. Grater's horse in 2:57. Mr. Johnson's horse lost by making several breaks. J. G. Delwile's pacer flew around the track showing a 2:40 gait, and beat a trotter owned by a Mr. Cornish. Mr. W. B. Logan, a veteran driver and horseman drove J. M. Zimmerman's handsome grey against time and turned a mile in 2:50. Mr. Z's horse, with a small amount of training by Billy can easily beat that record. A pair of bay trotters from Pottstown gave a beautiful exhibition of speed. One was about as fast as the other. Time 2:35. Considerable interest was taken in the race between H. H. Allebach's g. g., and a bay trotter from Pottstown. The latter showed careful track training, whilst the former was at the disadvantage of being "green at the business." The bay won the first heat in 2:40, followed closely by the gray. The second and last heat was a draw as the driver of the gray passed the judge ahead of his competitor, on the run. Allebach is the owner of a very promising horse, one that will be able to trot in 2:30 with a short season of careful training. The speed of a number of horses was tested and some very good records were made. The exhibition throughout was very much above anything that has ever been witnessed in Limerick, and everybody appeared to be well satisfied with the sights of the afternoon. Good order was preserved and nothing happened, so far as we know, to reflect the least discredit upon the affair or upon the efficient and obliging lessee of the track, Mr. Schlichter.

### SOCIABLE.

The ball given by the I. B. B. C., in Gross' hall last Friday evening, was a grand success. The hall, which is a large in the vicinity, is a fine place for either ball or party. The music was furnished by parties from Philadelphia and Ziegler'sville. About eleven o'clock the dancers adjourned to the dining hall, where all parties partook of a sumptuous repast, set forth by "Mine Host," Mr. Gross, who knows how to entertain his guests.

### Cottage Kindergarten "Commencement."

The closing exercises of the Cottage Kindergarten was held in Ursinus College chapel on Tuesday afternoon at 9:30 o'clock. Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the weather, there was a fair attendance of the friends and patrons of the Kindergarten, who manifested marked appreciation of the interesting exercises by the little ones. The importance of the kindergarten plan of education of the little children is becoming better appreciated every day. The work of the children of such tender years was displayed in an artistic manner, and was inspected with much interest by the audience after the close of the exercises.

### Correspondence.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE PERKIOMEN R. R. COMPANY CRITICISED.

The Perkiomen valley abounds in beautiful and picturesque scenery, soul-inspiring views, delightful homes, valuable land, and is inhabited by intelligent, progressive people. We are all alive to this fact except the owners and managers (?) of one of its most important interests—the Perkiomen Railroad. Because a thing does not pay to-day or may not pay for a month or a year is proof positive to these venerable gentlemen that it will never pay. Because they can not pay a dividend on their stock, after trying an experiment for three months they abandon the attempt and resume a moribund condition. A supply creates a demand. There is no reason why this incomparable valley offering every facility for a desirable and healthy habitation, should not secure its full share of the exodus now going on from our great metropolis on the Delaware and which will undoubtedly increase in proportions in the next ten or fifteen years. One desideratum is lacking—improper Rail Road accommodations. Let this be supplied, and while one year or even five years may not bring the result, ten or fifteen years will prove beyond the shadow of a doubt, the wisdom of what may now seem an innovation. Our land instead of 150 dollars per acre, will bring 400 dollars per acre. The whole valley as far up as Pottstown will be dotted with fine residences, surrounded by well kept lawns, and shady drives. We will let the imagination of the reader supply the rest of the picture. Wealth and leisure bring ease, comfort and refinement. We have one evening train up, one train, and we arrive at Collegeville a little before seven p. m. We are hungry, sour, disoriented and mad. We can't enjoy our supper, our spleen prevents good digestion, and we don't feel like going to church, or visiting our best girl, or playing with our babies;—we are sensible of nothing but an uncontrollable desire to live somewhere where rail road managers have some idea of progress, whose vision is not limited by two days, but whose forward prospect can take in the possible results of years of experiment. Being a branch road of course we can not expect the facilities of the main line, but surely it must be admitted as a first principle of good rail road policy that from the junction to the city and back from the city to the junction we should have a first-class express train, stopping only at the few larger towns. On our branch road we can't expect anything but accommodation trains, but we do protest against a fifteen minutes wait at the junction, as an outrage on humanity. Our first train down in the morning is about as good as can be expected barring the long wait at the junction. It is an open question whether the second train down in the morning should not leave later and connect with the express arriving at Philadelphia at 9:45. The advantage would be that time from Collegeville to the City would be made in little over an hour. Our great complaint is of the lack of accommodation in getting home in the evening. We are certainly entitled to have two trains in the evening, the first should connect either with the 4 p. m. express from Broad street or the 4:30 p. m. train from 9th and Green and the second should connect with the 5:50 express from Broad st. When we remember that even to accomplish this desirable result would require no more trains, inasmuch as the first train up from the junction to Allentown in the morning carries no passengers, and might just as well be taken off or changed to the evening run, as far north as Pottstown, then accommodating a large number of patrons at no additional expense, and start from Pottstown north in the morning to accommodate the early travel to Allentown. The refusal of the company to favor us even in this respect becomes exasperating. If the present managers see lions in the way as insurmountable obstacles, in order to accomplish this end, let them give way to some one that is able to work out the abstruse problem. It is no answer to these criticisms which we think are well founded to say that the company can not allow the public to arrange its schedule.

Having opened the ball we hope to see others follow in demanding what the people of the valley are justly entitled to and what will largely redound to the present and future interests both of the people and the Rail Road Company. K.

Limerick Pencillings.

Mr. J. K. Leidy, supt. of the creamery, is now on the sick list.

Limerick church is to receive extensive repairs this summer, including a new dressing of paint. It stands in need of it.

Mr. A. D. Alderfer lost a valuable horse last week, from look-jaw.

A new floor is the next improvement in our creamery. It will be a solid one, too, made of Krause's Asphalt, smooth as slate, and no cracks or openings at the joints.

The stockholders of the Sanatoga Boquet Co., are becoming impatient on account of the negligence of "Henny" in paying interest on that lady killing effusion of flowers which he wore on June 12th.

Rev. Mr. Ortlip of Spring City filled the pulpit at the Evangelical church on Sunday morning last, in the absence of Rev. Stauffer, pastor-in-charge, who is in Buffalo N. Y., spending a short vacation.

A grand strawberry and ice cream festival will be held by Fruitville Sunday school on Saturday evening next, at the above place. The Limerick Square Cornet Band will furnish excellent music.

It appears as though W. of the *Item* has lost his grip and became rattled since F. walked over him rough shod. Perhaps serving that search warrant at Schwenksville had something to do with it.

More antiquity! Wm Fetterols is the possessor of an ink-stand bearing the date of 1776. It is well preserved, and is a reminder of that bloody struggle of our forefathers for liberty in the Revolution. K.

### Special Notice.

John S. Kepler, furniture dealer, Trappe, has enlarged his business operations by securing a large stock of the Wanner patent wheels; also feloes, spokes, hubs and ties, of the best manufacture. Wheelwrights and others promptly supplied at wholesale and retail prices. Those in need of any of the articles described will save money by making their purchases of Mr. Kepler. \*3t

### FROM NORRISTOWN.

NORRISTOWN, June 18, 1886.

Mr. Editor:—I had the pleasure of a handshake with you on the 15th here at the Republican Convention and feel like chatting a little with you and your readers about the political outlook and prospects. The resolutions endorsing Beaver for Governor and Stewart for Secretary of internal affairs were wise, and satisfactory to everybody on that side of the political fence. But I do not propose in this letter to go beyond local affairs, that is to say, the candidates for county offices. They swarmed like bees in the vicinity of Music Hall, and the headquarters at the Montgomery House on the 15th inst., and as I edged my way through the throng I took mental notes here and there, and give them to you here and now.

I saw Harry J. Shoemaker chatting merrily among his friends and making himself generally agreeable. Much more so than he made himself to the bogus butter dealers of this section who were fined \$100 each. Harry made his mark there among the farmers and creamery men and they will not forget it when the time comes. Those who know him best say that he is just the man for the position of Congressman for the seventh district. He is wide awake, honest, intelligent, industrious, and made a splendid record as Assemblyman.

S. S. Conly of Hatboro was on hand among his friends. Sam is a candidate for County Treasurer, and I know of no one better able to fill the position. It happens to be that his training as collector of Internal Revenue not only schooled him well for the work but proved his capacity to perform it. He will make an excellent County Treasurer. There will be the deuce of a fight over the District Attorneyship. There are five republican candidates, all right good men and true. Wanger, Jenkins, Childs, Strassburger and Brownback. Query, who will be the man? This deponent sayeth not; and not having the gift of divination, doth not pretend to foretell. But "coming events cast their shadows before," and one may venture to read the signs, as we read the flags of the weather bureau over Brendlinger's store. We read them, but do not accept them as gospel. Men say here that the youngest man on the list of candidates has the most chances in his favor. Harry M. Brownback is a fine young fellow with powerful friends at his back and plenty of them too. He is about as smart as they make them of the lawyer breed and he hails from Limerick.

On the democratic side Samuel Money seems to be the favorite, and a right good fellow is Sam, to whom the party owes something. He has been a consistent and faithful member of the party since he came to man's estate and has rendered valuable services. He is fully qualified to fill the position.

### A Stranger Takes a View of the Old Depot.

"Porte Crayon," the Norristown correspondent of the *Schwenksville Item*, went over the Perkiomen railroad the other day and viewed the old depot. His opinion of the antiquated structure will be found in the following:

Friday, the 11th inst., was a day of glorious sunshine, warm but tempered by a pleasant breeze, which fluttered the foliage of the trees and waved the tall rye in the fields as we changed cars at Perkiomen Junction and ran up the Perkiomen Valley past "Oaks," which Buck says should have been named after "Audubon," the ornithologist. Past "Arcola," a name that reminds one of Napoleon. Yerkes, Collegeville, Rahn's, Grater's Ford, Schwenksville, where I strained my eyes in vain looking for the *Item* man; Ziegler'sville, Frederick, Salford, Hendricks, Kratz, Perkiomenville, Green Lane, McLean's, Hillgass. The last named place was our stopping place, and now having reached it let us look down the road for a few moments to Collegeville. All along the line we had been admiring the beauty of the scenery. Neat gardens close at hand, filled with beautiful flowers. Beyond these well-cultivated farms, and further off, wood-crowned hills just now in their full summer dress. The neat houses and residences of the stout yeomen of the valley attracted special admiration, but when we came to Collegeville we "unagreed." I don't know any other word in the English language, that so thoroughly expresses our meaning. It may be slang, but we have said it and we stand to it. We have had here in Norristown, before we built the new City Hall, a so-called "Look-up." We have in the prison yard what we call a "Bummer's Shanty." Over at Bridgeport they have another institution of the same kind. Conshohocken has a place where the iron-clad bridge puts her drunks, but neither Norristown, Bridgeport nor Conshohocken could display such a God-forsaken ramshackle, torn down place as the Collegeville railroad station, on the Perkiomen Valley line. Freeland may boast of her educational institutions, and she has a right to do so. Her business men are the best of their class in the county, but with her advantages of situation, commercial enterprise, progressive men, and a thousand other advantages, the Perkiomen Railroad company have put her in something like an Irishman's Shebeen, where they sell brooms, buckets, muskets, and "other sweetmeats." It is a disgrace to our civilization, and especially when we know that Collegeville contributes so much to the wealth of the county.—Shame.

MRS. S. L. PUGH.

TRAPPE, PA.,

Attends to laying out the dead, shroud-making &c.

### PUBLIC SALE OF

### FRESH COWS.

Will be sold at Public Sale, on MONDAY, JUNE 28, 1886, at Perkiomen Ridge Hotel, 30 Head of Fresh Cows with calves, direct from York county. Good judgment was exercised in the selection of this stock, and it will be to the interest of purchasers to attend sale. Sale at 2 o'clock, p. m. Conditions will be given by the auctioneer. H. H. ALLEBACH, J. G. Fetterolf, auctioneer. I. H. Johnson, clerk.

### MAMBRINO HASSON.

PEDIGREE. Mambrino Hasson was sired by Relfe's Mambrino Pilot, he by Mambrino Chief, he by Mambrino Paymaster, he by Mambrino, he by Imported Messenger. Mambrino Pilots Dam by Alexander's Pilot, Jr., Dam of Mambrino Hasson, by Hasson, of Salem, Ohio; he by Imported Immut, (an Arabian horse presented to President Van Buren by the Emperor of Morocco); Dam of Hasson was by Ughly, he by American Eclipse.

Will make the season for 1886 at the stable of his owner, At Washington Square, Pa.

At Fifty Dollars a Mare. Mares not proving with foal can be returned the next season free of charge. Mambrino Hasson took the first premium at the Pennsylvania Agricultural State fair, at Philadelphia, 1885, for the finest bred trotting stallion; he also won the 230 race at the Pottstown Fair, making a record of 2:31. He has shown trials in 2:25. JOS. C. BEYER, Norristown, P. O., Pa.

NOTICE.—The members of the Perkiomen Valley Mutual Fire and Storm Insurance Company of Montgomery county, acherely notified, that on account of recent fire and storm losses, aggregating about seven thousand dollars, and in order to meet the same, a contribution of one dollar and fifty cents on each one thousand dollars for which they are insured, was levied May 3rd, 1886; and that they are requested to pay said tax within forty days from that time to the same persons who have heretofore received the same, or to the Secretary of his office, Trappe, Pa. Extracted from Charter.—"And if any member of the company shall refuse or neglect to pay his or her assessment within forty days after the publication of the same, twenty per cent. of the assessment will be added thereto, and if payment be delayed for fifty days longer, then his, her or their policy shall become suspended until payment is made." H. W. KRATZ, Secretary.

Trappe, May 8, '86. 5/13-61.

FIRE! FIRE!

NOTICE.—The members of the Perkiomen Valley Mutual Fire and Storm Insurance Company of Montgomery county, acherely notified, that on account of recent fire and storm losses, aggregating about seven thousand dollars, and in order to meet the same, a contribution of one dollar and fifty cents on each one thousand dollars for which they are insured, was levied May 3rd, 1886; and that they are requested to pay said tax within forty days from that time to the same persons who have heretofore received the same, or to the Secretary of his office, Trappe, Pa. Extracted from Charter.—"And if any member of the company shall refuse or neglect to pay his or her assessment within forty days after the publication of the same, twenty per cent. of the assessment will be added thereto, and if payment be delayed for fifty days longer, then his, her or their policy shall become suspended until payment is made." H. W. KRATZ, Secretary.

Trappe, May 8, '86. 5/13-61.

ESTATE NOTICE!

Estate of Mark Brownback, late of Upper Providence township, Montgomery County, deceased. Letters of Administration on the above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims, to present the same without delay to JOHN ASHENFELTER, P. O. Address, Terkes.

ESTATE NOTICE!

Estate of Aaron H. Frantz, late of Skipack township, Montgomery county, deceased. Letters testamentary on the above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims to present the same without delay to ISAAC WANNER, Executor, P. O. Ad., Collegeville, Pa. 5/13-61.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

For SPRING and SUMMER

AT THE

Collegeville Millinery.



J. W. ROYER, M. D.,  
Practising Physician,  
TRAPE, PA.  
Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,  
Practising Physician,  
EVANSBURG, PA.  
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Branch Office:—RAHN STATION; Office Hours:—from 1 to 6 p. m.

J. H. HAMER, M. D.  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.  
OFFICE HOURS: { Till 9 a. m. 12 to 2 p. m.  
After 6 p. m.  
Special attention given to diseases of the eye and ear.

DR. B. F. PLACE,  
**DENTIST**!!  
36 E. Airy Street, (opposite Veranda House)  
NORRISTOWN. Branch Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Mondays and Tuesdays.  
Prices greatly reduced.

F. G. HOBSON,  
**Attorney-at-Law.**  
Cor. MAIN and SWEDE Streets, Norristown, Pa.  
Can be seen every evening at his residence in Freeland.

H. M. BROWNBACK,  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.  
Jan. 25-1 yr.

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
BLACKSTONE BUILDING, No. 727 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.  
Second Floor, Room 15.  
Can be seen every evening at his residence, COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Dec. 17, 1 yr.

A. D. FETTEROLF,  
Justice of the Peace  
COLLEGEVILLE PA.  
CONVEYANCER and General Business agent.  
Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN H. CASSELBERRY.  
(1/2 mile north of Trappe.)  
**Surveyor and Conveyancer**  
Sales clerked; sale bills prepared. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.  
Nov. 8-1 yr. P. O. Address: Limerick Square.

J. P. KOONS,  
**Practical Slater**!!  
RAHN'S STATION PA.  
Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estimates, and prices.

LEWIS WISMER,  
**Practical Slater**!  
Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing slate and slate flagging, and roofing felt. All orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a large lot of greystone flagging.

EDWARD DAVID,  
**PAINTER and PAPER-HANGER,**  
COLLEGEVILLE PA.  
Orders promptly attended to. Can do any kind of work in the line of painting, graining, and paper-hanging, satisfactorily. Estimates cheerfully furnished upon application.

SAMUEL P. SHANTZ,  
**Carpenter and Builder.**  
RAHN STATION, PA.  
Contractor for all kinds of Carpenter Work. No pains spared to give satisfaction.

J. G. T. MILLER.  
**CARPENTER and BUILDER,**  
TRAPE PA.  
Estimates for work furnished upon application, and contracts taken. All orders will be attended to promptly. Jan. 1, '85, ff.

J. W. GOTWALS.  
**PAINTER, GRAINER & PAPER HANGER,**  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.,  
All orders promptly executed. apr-16-1 f

I. P. RHOADES.  
TRAPE, PA. DEALER IN  
**BEEF, MUTTON and VEAL,**  
Vegetables and Fruit in season.  
aug. 20. Orders thankfully received.

THE POPULAR  
**DINING ROOMS,**  
Under Acker's Building, Swede Street, near Main, Norristown.  
HARRY B. LONG, Proprietor.  
Is the place to go to get anything you may desire in the eating line, prepared in the best style, at moderate cost. Fresh Oysters, the largest and best in town, done up in every style. Remember the place and favor it with your patronage when in town.

JOSEPH STONE,  
**CARPET WEAVER**  
COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL,  
(Formerly Beard House).  
Rag Carpet woven to order in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Good Rag Carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

CAMERON, CORSON & Co.,  
**Buy and Sell REAL ESTATE**  
In all parts of the county.  
519 Swede Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.  
aug. 20-6 mo.

ELMER E. CONWAY.  
**BOOT and SHOEMAKER**!  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.  
Good workmanship and good fit guaranteed. Stitched work a specialty. Repairing done neatly and promptly. may 7-1 yr.

SUNDAY PAPERS.  
The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will be delivered to those wishing to purchase along the line of Collegeville, Freeland and Trappe, every Sunday morning.  
HENRY YOST,  
Collegeville.  
News Agent.

J. W. SHOEMAKER,  
(SUCCESSOR TO N. P. SNYDER.)  
**Harness Manufacturer.**  
GRATER'S FORD, PA.  
Harness in stock and made to order, of the best material, at short notice. Full stock of all kinds of horse goods. Give me a call. 3-25-3m

H. H. YELLIS,  
GRATER'S FORD, PA.,  
Has just opened a business place at Grater's Ford where he will keep on hand at all times a full stock of  
SASH,  
DOORS,  
BLINDS,  
SHUTTERS,  
MOULDINGS.

Of all kinds, Frames and all kinds of Building Materials in his line. Goods delivered on short notice. I solicit an examination of my goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Scroll work of every description, promptly done. 3-25-1 yr

**VAST IMPROVEMENT IN FAMILY BIBLES.**  
Two Bibles in one volume hereafter for the price of one. Just issued, our new and magnificent parallel contrasted columns, old and new revised versions Family Bible. The most gorgeous and superbly illustrated and illuminated edition ever published on the globe. Low prices; genuine, durable bindings. Liberal terms to AGENTS WANTED. Write and state clearly intentions and wishes. Great new departure for Bible agents who have exhausted their fields on old style editions. Act quickly, and get ahead of all others this year.  
SCAMMEL & COMPANY,  
Box 7001 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**COLLEGEVILLE MARBLE YARD**!  
J. H. C. BRADFORD, Prop'r.

**TOMBSTONES MONUMENTS**  
&c., of any design desired, promptly furnished at the lowest possible prices consistent with good workmanship. All designs executed in the best manner. Estimates for all kinds of work pertaining to the business cheerfully given.

**-ROLLER- FLOUR**!!  
Of superior quality, manufactured from the best wheat by improved facilities, at the  
**Yerkes Station Mills.**  
Quality Guaranteed. Lowest Market Prices.  
Always on hand a full Stock of  
CORN,  
OATS,  
BRAN,  
MIDDINGS,  
RYE BRAN,  
&c., &c., &c.  
**LOWEST CASH PRICES.**  
Good, clear Wheat received at all times.

**J. H. LANDES.**  
COLLEGEVILLE  
**BAKERY**!  
J. H. RICHARD, Prop'r.  
Fresh Bread, Rolls &c.,  
EVERY MORNING.

**ICE CREAM!**  
Different flavors, during the Season now opened. Parties, Pic-Nics and weddings supplied at short notice, on reasonable terms.  
**SAM JONES**  
**SERMONS**  
In the Principal Cities, with history of His Life; and Sermons by Sam Small, his Co-laborer.  
**Only Illustrated Edition.**  
Most remarkable and intensely interesting and amusing engravings ever seen in a book.  
**ONLY FULL and AUTHENTIC EDITION.**  
The first complete reports ever printed. Great book sensation of the day. Tremendous demand. No look ever before like it. AGENTS WANTED. Popular low-down prices. Write for terms; or, to secure agency quick, send 75 cts. in stamps for full outfit. STANDARD BOOK CO.,  
612 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**MEN WANTED**  
to sell First-Class  
**Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs,**  
ROSES, GRAPE VINES and SMALL FRUITS. PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT on the most favorable terms. COMPLETE OUTFIT furnished free of expense to salesmen. Address  
J. M. EDWARDS, Danville, N. Y.

## Department of Agriculture.

**OUR CHEESE METHODS.**  
The surprise expressed by an inquiring friend at finding in an almanac the crop of cheese for 1880 put at 27,000,000 lbs., is the result of a somewhat common error of quoting from the census returns of that year the amount made in private dairies, the make in factories being overlooked. The total of 1880 was 245,157,850 lbs. The fear expressed, based upon the erroneous quotation, that the production of cheese is dwindling down to a point with danger of losing the art of manufacture, is without foundation. Our correspondent comes much nearer expressing the situation when he says: "Cheese made by the acid system, though uniform and fair in appearance, is uniformly bad; for the aroma or delicate cheese flavor is killed by the acid. Not only that, but it seems to retard the action of the rennet so that the curd remains dry and crumbly, and finally becomes sharp and rancid, instead of ripening soft and mild, with a delicate cheese flavor that always tastes like 'more'."

"Our cheese industry," continues the writer, "is being ruined by catering to the export trade; a cheese meeting the foreign demand is necessarily not fit for home consumption. Our people, love a soft, palatable, whole-milk cheese, and I have found from experience they eat all they can get of it; but they will not buy a dry, tasteless one. How to make a meaty cheese; not spongy but containing plenty of 'birds' eyes; one that can safely be delivered to the consumer twenty or thirty days from the press; having the curd well broken down so that it will cut like pure butter and not be the least strong or sharp,—such information would be useful to many farmers who do or would like to make up their milk to supply the home market. I realize that I suggest a difficult problem. He who solves it will not only prove a public benefactor but the savior to the dairy interests."—Prof. L. B. Arnold, in New York Tribune.

**SHOCKING GRAIN.**  
Very few farm hands know how to shock grain properly; and yet others shock poorly because of indolence. It is poor policy to have the shocking done by boys. The use of the self binder must remove all excuse for the work being done by them. Surely enough men can now be got to do this work. The self-binder is usually set to make rather large bundles, and they are always compact. Hence not more than twelve of these bundles should be put in a shock. If more are used, the grain will not cure properly; and more are not required to give the shock the needed stability. Two persons should always work together. Let each take two bundles and set the two pairs together. Then let each man set one bundle at the end nearest to him, alternating with the two already set. Two bundles at each side, alternating with those previously set, and the two cap sheaves, complete this model shock. Each bundle should be driven down solidly into the stubble. All should lean slight towards a common center. Do not place the shock in a depression; but this is the only excuse for not placing them in a straight line—making the loading less inconvenient. For cap sheaves select long, slender bundles. Break them thoroughly, and be careful to place the tops toward the prevailing winds. After the ten bundles are set, gather their tops in your arms and draw them together. When the cap sheaf is placed, do not pat it down with a stroke in the middle, but by bringing an arm down across each end. Spread the cap sheaves to cover the entire shock. Any whisp of grain standing out can be tucked in.—American Agriculturist.

**ROUGH FEED WANTED.**  
All domestic animals need rough feed or "stover" mixed along with the fine food, hogs as well as the rest. In the case of the ruminating animals, it is doubtful if grain or meal fed alone goes to the first stomach at all. A large majority of the experiments made to determine this point clearly show that fine foods do not, to any material extent go to the first stomach when fed to cattle alone; and if food does not go to the first stomach it can be only very imperfectly digested, since it escapes the macerating process of the rumen, and being remasticated and mixed with the saliva. How true this is every large feeder of cattle, in the west at least, must know. A large proportion of the kernels of corn eaten by the animals is found in their droppings, some whole, others broken, but all indigested. If they had passed into the first stomach they would have been raised and remasticated, and certainly would not have escaped this process scarcely broken. So it is when meal is fed. It passes into the third and fourth stomachs, a mass of dough into which the gastric juices cannot penetrate. It is true that the muscular contractions of the stomach will give a gentle motion to the dough; but this will make it

more compact rather than of a character that the gastric juice can operate freely upon it. If, however, we mix this meal with cut straw or hay the mixture will go to the first stomach, and will, of course, be remasticated; while the bits of straw or hay will allow the gastric juice to circulate through the mass and insure complete digestion.

## THE FLOWER GARDEN AND LAWN IN JUNE.

Run the lawn mower as often as once a week, or oftener if the rapid growth of grass requires it. In a dry time mow less frequently. It is a good plan to have the edges of beds in the lawn cut sloping, as this will allow them to be kept in order more easily.

Annuals sown now will make a fine display late in the season.

Coleuses and similar "foliage plants" may now be planted in beds in the lawn.

Canas and tuberose should now be planted.

"Everlasting flowers," so called will be needed at Christmas, and it will be well to provide for the demand by sowing seeds of helichrysums, rhodanthes, and others.

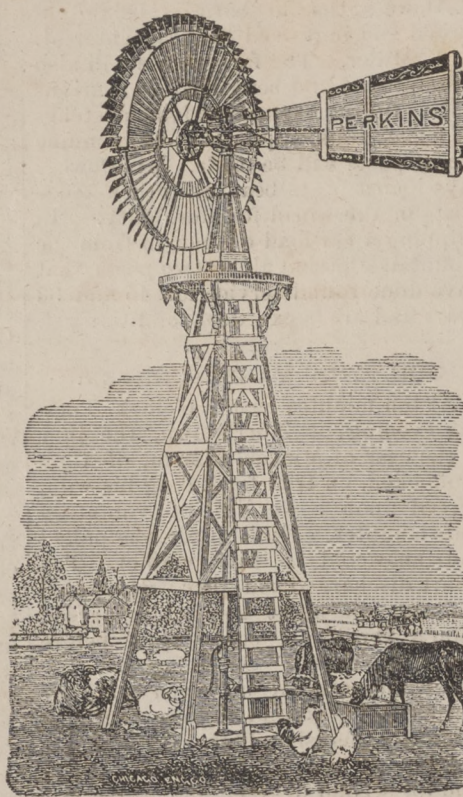
Weeds, whether in the lawn or on the border, must be kept in subjection. A sharp, stiff knife, that will cut the roots well below the surface, is a most useful implement for weeding in the garden.

Greenhouse plants, as a rule, are set out of doors, but they should not be given over to neglect. If the pots are not set upon a pavement, provide a layer of coal ashes, that worms may not enter. Plants thus placed for the summer must have all needed water; they must not be overrun by insects, nor should their roots be burned by the beating of the sun against the pots. Indeed, plants that are set out require as much, if not rather more care, than if they had been left inside. Guard against dogs.

Making maple sugar by steam is a new enterprise just started in Michigan. The proprietor will tap 1,000 trees, and expects to be able to handle twenty gallons of sap per hour.

## The Roberts Machine Company.

Collegeville, Pa.



Parties who want a convenient and ample water supply should address THE ROBERTS MACHINE COMPANY, Collegeville, Pa.

Having had years of experience in erecting the celebrated PERKINS WINDMILL, and inasmuch as we have just received the sole agency for these Windmills in the counties of Montgomery, Chester, Berks, and Bucks, with our largely increased facilities to do satisfactory work we are fully prepared to contract for the erecting of these Mills and to do Plumbing in every branch. We keep in stock a variety of the best Hand Pumps. We also manufacture Cedar Tanks of any size. Our celebrated One and Two Horse Powers, and DWARF THRESHERS and SEPARATORS and our Clipper Fodder Cutters with Grinders are doing excellent work and are unsurpassed anywhere. We are prepared to furnish Pulleys, Hangers, Shafting and General Mill Work. Erect ENGINES and BOILERS and in fact to do general steam work.

**Agricultural and Harvesting Machinery,**  
of various kinds for sale. We will give information in regard to water supplies generally, and are prepared to bore Artesian Wells to any depth necessary.  
Repairing in all its branches Promptly Attended to  
BY COMPETENT WORKMEN.

—Our Facilities for Executing—  
**:JOB WORK:**  
are such as to enable us to do strictly First-class work promptly and at reasonable prices. The Job Work done at the INDEPENDENT office favorably compares with that done anywhere in the County. Favor us with your orders and we will do our best to serve you well.

## ADVERTISE

—IN THE COLUMNS OF THE—  
**"PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT"**

—The best advertising medium in the middle section of Montgomery county. Wherever the INDEPENDENT circulates it is eagerly scanned by interested readers. It is read by at least 3500 people every week, and its circulation is steadily increasing. Money judiciously invested in an advertisement in its columns will bring you liberal returns.  
A public sale of Personal Property advertised in the INDEPENDENT will not fail to attract the attention of numerous people and bring together plenty of buyers. Advertise.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE  
**"PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT,"**  
—\$1.25 per annum, in advance. You will get the worth of your money and more or less happiness into the bargain by subscribing and paying for the INDEPENDENT, the paper that stands on its own bottom and says what it has to say without fear or favor. The INDEPENDENT contains all the news of a local and general nature it can get hold of, and all opinions worthy of space. If you want a live, wide-awake nineteenth century local and general newspaper with opinions of its own, subscribe for the PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

**FARMERS!**  
I desire to bring to the attention of Farmers, L. L. CROCKER'S AMMONIATED BONE

**Super Phosphate!**  
which stands high in chemical value; is not injurious to plant germs, and is equal to any in the market in ammonia, blood and bone phosphate. It is one of the best phosphates now used. I also recommend the ROSSBONE PHOSPHATE, composed of 1/2 guano, the balance dissolved bone and potash. It has given complete satisfaction on all crops. Price: \$29.50 delivered. In addition to these I will sell a valuable fertilizer, imported from South America, a Superior

**Natural Guano!**  
which will analyze 5 to 7 per cent. in ammonia—three grades, from \$36 to \$45 per ton. For further particulars call on or address,  
F. P. FARINGER,  
mar. 4 IRONBRIDGE, PA.

**Wm. J. THOMPSON,**  
—BUTCHER, AND DEALER IN THE BEST—  
**BEEF,=**  
**VEAL,=**  
**=MUTTON,=**  
Visits Collegeville, Trappe, and vicinity on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings of each week. Thankful to the public for past favors he invites continued patronage. Highest cash price paid for calves.  
**WM. J. THOMPSON,**  
LOWER PROVIDENCE, PA.

## HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST

### Improvement in Threshers and Cleaners

It will revolutionize the Thresher trade. Don't buy until you see it. Send for Catalogue of our Level-Tread Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Sawing Machines, Fodder Cutters and Crushers, Lund Rollers, Harvesters, Binders, Hay Rakes, Plows, Harrows.

WE KEEP A LARGE STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF FARM MACHINERY.

Plow Shares and Extras of various Chilled Plows. Iron Fencing, and castings of all descriptions made to order. Repairing and jobbing of all kinds of machinery work promptly attended to. All the leading varieties of Farm Machinery kept in stock, warranted the best. Sold on reasonable terms at very low prices possible for good machinery to be sold at. Catalogues free on application. Call or address

**HEEBNER & SONS,**  
Lansdale, Montgomery County, Penna.

**Gristock & Vanderslice,**  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

DEALERS IN

White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock

## LUMBER,

Various grades, dressed and undressed.

SHINGLES, split and sawed.

PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT RAILS.

Lehigh and Schuylkill



**COAL. - - COAL.**  
**FLOUR,**  
**Corn, Bran, Middlings,**  
**OATS, LINSEED MEAL,**  
**AND CAKE MEAL.**

Shoemaker's Phosphate, and others. Harrison's Town and Country Paint,—second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint,—a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

## ENTERPRISE MARBLE WORKS

Royersford, Montgomery Co. Pa.

would announce to my friends and the public that I am now prepared to furnish all kinds of Marble Work, at reasonable prices.

## MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,

Of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.

## GALVANIZED RAILINGS,

For Enclosing Burial Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of

BUILDINGS, STEPS, SILLS, ETC., ETC

All work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, and put up in a workmanlike manner. Any design furnished desired on Monuments or Tombstones. Work can be seen at the yard, or the different Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the ENTERPRISE WORKS. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are low; therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto: "Low prices and fair dealings."

RESPECTFULLY,  
**D. Theo. Buckwalter.**

June 8-Jy.

## THE ONLY STEAM Washing Machine

NOW IN USE IN THE STATE.

—THE—

## EUREKA WASHER!

with Boiler Attached is the

## BEST WASHER In The WORLD!

With the boiler attachment the clothes are washed and boiled at the same time. The water is boiled and kept boiling while washing, with one-eighth part of the fuel, and in less than one-half the time that is required to heat in the usual way. It is pronounced by all persons who have seen it to be

THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED.

A Machine that will really save time, labor and clothes, works easily and is durable is bound to become popular. No family can afford to be without the Eureka Washer. Call on or address

**A. L. Ashenfelter,**  
PORT PROVIDENCE, Montg. Co., Pa.  
Manufacturer and Sole Proprietor of Montg. Co. Good reliable agents wanted. Sep. 17-1 f

ESTABLISHED 1857.

**J. M. Albertson & Sons.,**  
**BANKERS,**  
Norristown, Pa.

**3 Per Cent.**  
**Interest Paid on Deposits**

Subject to check on 10 days notice.

**MONEY TO LOAN.**

**STOCKS and BONDS**  
**BOUGHT and SOLD.**  
Boxes in Vault to Rent at Low Rates.